JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

Nancy Wynne Tells of New Kind of Work at Chestnut Hill Service House—Garden Party in Beverely Farms, Mass., Tomorrow

THE drive for student nurses is going | strong at the Chestnut Hill Service House. Next week a movie house in Chestnut Hill will present "The Life of a Red Cross Nurse" to stimulate enlistments. Mrs. E. W. Clarke, who is an active worker up there, is much interested in this campaign.

You know the latest kind of work that women are doing for the men in the service is mending. There is a regular headquarters for this in town, and now the Quartermaster's Department is going to send a consignment of overcoats to the Service House every week to be overhauled. Every Thursday the women of Chestnut Hill will meet and work on the things from 2 until 5. Miss Julia Heebner will be in charge. The first meeting will be held on Thursday, August 22. It's an interesting kind of work, and is much needed, because, I don't know how you feel, but I don't think there's anything much more pathetic and helpless than a man with a button off his coat, or a man with a needle and thread in his hand trying to put the button on. The men need everybody they can get to do this work at the Service House, especially the women with service stars in their windows. In West Philadelphia, the Philomusian Club is headquarters for such work, and all clothing that needs mending is sent there. The club, which is at 3944 Walnut street, will be open every Monday and Thursday, from 9 until 5, starting this week. The things are sent to a cleaner's before they come to the workrooms, which is a help, because, after all kinds of dirty work in the dust, or, for instance, skirmish drill in the mud, a soldier's clothes are apt to be "slightly soiled." It is necessary to take the oath of allegiance at the Service House before you can join these classes, but I should think that would encourage recruits. It must give you a terribly solemn, important, war-like feeling to take the oath of allegiance, don't you think so?

MRS. J. CONYNGHAM STEVENS, of Rydal, has Brookside cottage on the estate of the Sidney E. Hutchinsons, in Beverly, Mass., this summer, and tomorrow there will be a garden party there for the benefit of the parish house fund of St. John's Episcopal Church at Beverly Farms. It's a wonderful place for a lawn party, and they ought to make quite a success of it, I should think. Mrs. William E. Littleton has a house, Lilac Lodge, at Beverly Farms, you know, and several other Philadelphians are there for the

DID you know that Dr. Carl Williams has joined the army and is at Mineola? Mrs. Williams and the two children, Annette and Jane, are going over this week to spend the balance of the summer at Allenhurst. Doctor Williams certainly will be missed in Germantown, for, aside from his patients, he has a lot of friends there. And what the Red Cross will do without Mrs. Williams I don't know, because she is the busiest little worker you ever saw and is always getting up some kind of a benefit for it.

CINCE the hot wave began, the favorite indoor sport is taking cold baths. All day long the chief thought in everybody's mind has been to get home and into that cold shower-and it has been no surprise to hear water running during one of those 3-o'clock-in-the - morning - intervals when you just naturally can't stand the hot pillow any longer, and discover that somebody is taking another cold bath. And even the children got the habit. A certain golden-haired four-year-old was missing the other day, and her mother hunted all over the place for her. Half an hour later, behold Helen, fully clothed, calmly descending the stairs, smoothing back her soaking wet hair. "I had a bath, Mother," she announced. Later in the afternoon, Helen was playing with Buddy, aged two, and noticed how awfully hot he was, "Want a bath, Buddy?" she asked, "Uhhuh," replied Buddy, enthusiastically. So she took him up stairs, filled the tub and started in. Being somewhat short as to st ure and length of arms, she found it difficult to reach Buddy as he sat in cool content in the middle of the tub. So she took a short cut to efficiency, and, getting into the tub with Buddy, proceeded to scrub him as she felt he deserved. And Mother, in another wild hunt for the children, found them both enjoying the present national pastime.

NANCY WYNNE

Social Activities

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bonnell, of St. Martins, are spending some time at Haven, N. J.

Miss Helen Marie Boyd, of the Powelton Apartments, is spending the summer at the Chalfonte, Atlantic City.

Mr. Nelson Sailer, of 316 Winona avenue, Germantown, has closed his home for the re-mainder of the summer and will live in Atlantic City until the end of September.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Conway Meyer, of the Girard Farms, are the guests of Mrs. Meyer's parents, Judge Charles Allison Johnson and Mrs. Johnson, of Charlestown,

W. Va., for the Horse Show Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Lincoln Edwards and their two daughters, Miss Gertrude Ed-wards and Miss Dorothy Edwards, of Lans-downe, are spending several weeks at Ocean

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Boozell, of Duquesne, Pa., and their two children, Elizabeth and Louis, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. John J. H.

Phillips in Lansdowne. Mr. and Mrs. Isaac D. Fleming and their daughter, Miss Marion Fleming, of Lans-downe, are spending some time at Wildwood

Mrs. Howard Busler has returned to Lansdowne from a visit to Baltimore.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Le Roy Smith have returned from Ocean City, where they have been staying since early in July.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Le Fevre and their family have also returned from their cottage at Ocean City.

Mrs. John W. Moc., of Lansdowne, is isiting friends at Mount Vernon, N. H. Mr. Nathan D. Bartram and his daughter,

Miss Marken Bartram, of Lansdowne, are spending this week at Ocean City.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Sample and their family are spending a week at Atlantic City.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy K. Fackler and Mr. and Mrs. E. Rush Fackler, of Lansdowne. are spending a week at Chadds Ford, Pa.

Mrs. George W. Galbraith and her daughter, Miss Isabel Galbraith, have returned to Lansdowne from a visit to Asbury Park. Mr. and Mrs. Wilbert Criley and their daughter, Miss Helen Criley, are spending some time -t Ocean City.

Mr. and Mrs. William V. Willis and their family, of Lansdowne, are spending this menth at their Ocean City cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel O'Brien and their son, Master Patrick Joseph O'Brien, 2d, of 525 South Fifth street, will spend the re-mainder of the season at their cottar—the Besintral!

Miss Dorothy Finkel and Miss Lillian Shapiro, of this city, are spending a short time at Rosenhayn, N. J., and will return

Mr. Matthew B. Cavanaugh, son of Mr. Matthew J. Cr anaugh, of 1439 North Eleventh street, will celebrate his twenty-first birthday today in France, where he is serving with the United States navy.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Huberman, of 2900 Kensington avenue, announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Rosalie Huberman, to Reuben Miggins, of New York.

INTERESTING WEDDING TO TAKE PLACE THIS EVENING

Naval Officer and Bride, of Seattle, to Wed at the Home of Mrs. Stotesbury

An interesting wedding today will be that of Miss Gloria Fonda, of Scattle, and Lieutenant Bernard Hodge, United States navy at 6 o'clock this evening in the rose garden of Whitemarsh Lodge, the Chestnut Hill home of Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Stotesbury. There will be no attendants, and the cere-mony will be performed by the Rev. Father mony will be performed by the Rev. Burke, the Catholic chaplain of the U Michigan. The guests will be from the bridegroom's ship and the navy yard. The bridegroom's ship and the navy yard. The bride will wear a white georgette crepe gown with a large white hat. Lleutenant Hodge and his bride are both from Seattle, Wash, but as Lieutenant Hodge was not able to home before he sails, Miss Fonda camto this city to be married. As the bride-groom is a close friend of Mrs. Stotesbury's son, Ensign James H. R. Cromwell, Mrs. Stotesbury requested that the marriage take place at her home.

RITTER-MUNSON An interesting wedding took place last evening at the home of the Rev. Henry L. Munson and Mrs. Munson, 5849 North Camae street, when their daughter, Miss Grace E. Munson, was married to Mr. John W. Ritter, 1938 North Temperature of the Mr. John W. Ritter, Munson, was married to Mr. John W. Ritter, of 1236 North Twenty-eighth street, a yeo-man in the United States navy. The cere-mony was performed by the bride's father, the pastor of the Paoli Methodist Episcopal Church. The bride was attended by her sis-ter, Miss Ruth Munson, Mr. Raymond Derr was the best man. The service was followed by a reception for the two families.

WAR GARDENERS DONATE FOR CANNING

Women of Twentieth Century Club of Lansdowne Continue Preserving of Produce

This year the women of the Twentieth Century Club of Lansdowne are continuing the canning which they carried on so suc resufully last summer, but on a smaller scale than before. Only those fruits and vegetables than before. Only those fruits and vegetables which have been donated are canned, but this keeps the women quite busy, as there are many war gardeners who are only too glad to contribute some of their produce. Mrs. Paul Lachenmeyer, who is chairman of the home economics department of the club, has had charge of the work lacks. nome economics department of the club, has had charge of the work lately, and much has seen done in spite of the hot weather

The first recruit to enroll from the Lans downe Red Cross branch in the United States student nurse reserve is Miss Margaret Shaffner, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Shaffner. Miss Shaffner graduated in 1917 from the Mary Lyon School, at Swarthmore. The recruiting for nurses in Lansdowne is in charge of Mrs. Edwin Grauley, Mrs. Allen R. Hoffner and Mrs. James Gallagher, and the town's quota is twenty-five.

Miss Miriam Marshall and Miss Florence

Kugler, of Lansdowne, have also enrolled in Philadelphia in the student reserve.

Three Lansdowne women who have been actively connected with the Red Cross have graduated with credit, after having taken the course in surgical dressings at the Red Cross headquarters in Philadelphia. They are Mrs. Andrew S. M. Young, Mrs. Albert Harris and Miss Nellye Garrett, and after completing seventy-two hours under the personal direc-tion of Mrs. Mary Garrettson Cook, who is director of the surgical dressings department of the Lansdown Red Cross branch, they will be capable of directing a surgical dressings department themselves

The engagement of Miss Kathryn Margaret Mary Haley and Mr. Patrick Joseph Powers has been announced by Miss Haley's mother, Mrs. William J. Haley.

Miss Margaret Kennedy has returned from a visit to Miss Elizabeth Brackin, at Ocean

URGE EXEMPTION OF DOCTORS Industrial Board Wants Surgeons in Home Reserve Corps

To guard against depletion in the ranks of surgeons in Pennsylvania by the draft or coluntary enlistments during the remaining period of the war, members of the House of Representatives in Washington were urged n a resolution adopted yesterday by the ndustrial board of the Pennsylvania Department of Labor to support the joint Sen-ate resolution to create a reserve corps of the United States Public Health Service. Under the resolutions the surgeon general of the Public Health Service will have author-ity to commission as officers in the reserve corps surgeons and sanitarians engaged in safeguarding the employes of industrial

Accidents in industrial plants average 300. Accidents in industrial plants average 500,000 annually in Pennsylvania, and the calling away of medical men from the large Pennsylvania industries engaged in war production would be, the board holds, a

What's Doing Tonight

Mass meeting at McCoach playground, Seventeenth and Catharine atreets, to open Philadelphia tuberculosis committee's cam-paign among negroes, Dinner, International Apple Shippers' Asso-ciation, Bellevue-Stratford.



MISS CECILE BURTON

Daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Burton, of Germantown, who was flower girl at the marriage of her sister, Miss Marguerite Burton, and Mr. Russell Robinson. Miss Burton is at present at Buck Hill Falls

"DREAMLAND ADVENTURES"

By DADDY THE SOLDIER BIRDS A complete new adventure each week, begin-ning Monday and ending Saturday,

CHAPTER IV

The Attack in the Steeple (Billy Beiglium is recruiting pigeons to act as messengers with the American army. With Peggy and Carrie and Homer Pigeon he visits the haughty Steeple Pigeons, who are pacifists. A Beiglian Pigeon tells why the Birds of Europe and to year. Bats invade the Europe go to war, Rats invade the steeple and put all in danger.)

GITHE Rats! The destroying Rats!" cried the Steeple Pigeons, fluttering madly

round the room. Peggy stood horror-stricken. She'd always had a creepy feeling when she saw a Mouse or a Rat, and these Rats were worse than anything she had ever imagined. She didn't know what to do. There was no place to run to, and she couldn't fly like the Pigeons. The Rats looked around the room curious ly, licking their chops as they gazed greedily at the Pigeons. Then their eyes traveled downward and rested upon Peggy. They opened their mouths in a snarling grin.
"Here's a new kind of a Bird!" remarked

the foremost Rat. "Looks as though it would be mighty good to eat," squealed the second Rat.
"It's mine! I saw it first!" claimed the first Rat.

"We'll divide it up," decided the third

Rat.
With that the three Rats darted forward in their sneaky, crawly way. Peggy jumped back and as she did so Billy Belgium leaped in front of her. He brandished a long, thin file which some workmen had left on the floor of the steeple room.



"It's mine! I saw it first!" claimed the first rat.

"Come on, you Rats, if you want to get a thump on the nose," he shouted. The Rats halted. They looked at Billy Belgium in surprise. Then they opened their mouths in the same kind of a snarling grin with which they had greeted Peggy. "Here's another one," said the first Rat.

"We'll have nearly enough to go around, "My, Isn't he fierce-looking. Maybe he'li

eat us up!" sneered the third, showing all his sharp teeth. Peggy could see that Billy, brave as he showed himself, was no match for these monster beasts. One rush and they'd snal off his head. But Billy had a surprise in his

Giving a startling shout, he leaped forward, right into the faces of the grinning Rats. The first he slashed across the nose with the sharp end of the file. The secon he caught on the ear. The third he prodded in the ribs, shoving the file in with all

The Rats, cowardly at heart, were by the unexpected attack. They fell back shouted again and rushed forward a second time, brandishing the file. swooped down threateningly from above Turning in a panic, the Rats fled into the hole from which they had appeared. Instantly Billy Belgium swung around to

Peggy.

"Get on Carrie Pigeon's back," he whispered.

"I've bluffed them for a minute, but when they recover their wits they'll attack

Peggy knew what he said was true, and Peggy knew what he said was true, and quickly accepted the aid which Carrie Pigeon offered. She soon found herself on a large beam that ran across the room just below the dome. Here were clustered the frightened Pigeons, and here, too, were many of their nests. In the nests were baby Pigeons and eggs. Tucked around the edges by the room on shelves and ledges were other nests. To these the frightened Pigeon fathers and mothers flew as soon as they got over their first wild fluttering fright, Billy Belgium mounted Homer Pigeon's back, and joined Peggy on the beam, it, was right about the Rais attacking again. They came from the hole with a rush, and be-bind them were five more Rais, making eight in all.

The Rats looked around eagerly for the children. Peggy was in hopes they would think every one had fled. But the coo of a baby Pigeon drew their attention to th

"They are hiding up there," squealed the first Rat, "Here's where we get good cats and capture a fine new home, much better than our holes in the basement."
"Come, let's escape," coold Airy Pouter.
"We can get through the lattice before they

"And abandon there baby Pigeons, your eggs, and your nests! Never!" cried Peggy indignantly, looking pityingly at the young Pigeons who were still too tiny to fly. "We'll stay and fight!" declared Billy

"Of course," answered Blue Peter. "Of ourse," echoed Bronze Beauty and Carrie and Homer Pigeon.

The Rats had massed below, receiving or-

The Rats had massed below, receiving or-ders from their leader.
"Here they come!" cried Peggy, who was on watch. Up the lattice work and up the post supporting the beam swarmed the pt-(Tomorrow the fight in the steeple will be described.)

46 GIRL DRAFTSMEN IN RAILROAD OFFICES

Pennsylvania Takes on Three More, One of Whom Would

Be Engineer Girl draughtsmen are among the innova-tions due to the war and are not yet grad-uated from what is almost a freak stage. Forty-six of them have just been employed by the beaughters in Pales.

by the Pennsylvania Railroad Three recently taken on at Thirty-second street and Powelton avenue are Dorothy Scherer, 4842 Walnut street; Frances Kratz Logan street, and Edith Pyle, 4621 Newhall

Miss Scherer is a graduate of Pennsylvania State College. She is a draughtsman by in-tention and design, but her colleagues have the war to thank for their novel positions. They were students at the Philadelphia School of Design, promising exponents of commercial art, when the war came along. They heard, then, that there was a great nced for women draughtsmen both in civil and governmental positions. So great was the need, in fact, said Miss Pyle, that a six weeks' course in draughting was opened at the aircraft factory on Broad street. Only ter

girls took the course, however.
"I'd like to be a regular engineer," said
Miss Scherer. "There's no reason why a
woman shouldn't. Of course, to superintend laying of tracks and surveying require edge of mathematics and so forth. Is there any reason why a woman, if she likes the work, couldn't do that?

haven't fallen down yet in anything. so far as we have gone in our new fields.

PHILA. OFFICER IS HERO

Captain William S. Williams Is Commended for Bravery

Additional instances of individual acts of bravery on the part of Pennsylvania sol-diers who are in the thick of the fighting around the Vesle River, in France, are re-ported today in dispatches from Raymond G. Carroll, special correspondent of the Public

Ledger. One Philadelphian, Captain William S. Williams, has been commended for bravery in leading his company across the river in the face of a heavy gas attack. Dashing across the swift-running river, many of the gas masks were made useless by contact with the water.

all about the advancing Americans, Captain Williams pressed his men forward, and sent to the rear for a new supply of masks. Captain Williams is a native of Philadel phia, a graduate of Girard College. He was an instructor there, with the title of prefect, when the United States entered the He was then a first lieutenant of infantry and was summoned to the officers' training and was summoned to t camp at Fort Niagara

Instead of retreating as gas shells burst

LIBERTY SING TONIGHT

Patriotic Voices Will Be Raised at 59th Street and Willows Avenue Oscar H. Hale, of the Curtis Publishing

Company, a member of the Four-Minute Men's Association of Pennsylvania, will de-liver a patriotic address before a gathering at Fifty-ninth street and Willows avenue this evening, at the conclusion of a musical program to be rendered by the Shellwood Liberty Singers. The songfest will be under the direction

of Arthur G. Seymour, assisted by Arthur. Weems and Nelson Keller. cornetists; Wil-liam McIntire, pianist, and W. J. Anderson and Mrs. E. B. Smith, soloists.

OH, MONEY! MONEY!

Sy Eleanor H. Porter

Author of "Pollyanna"

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CHAPTER XIV (Continued)

ONE by one the winter days passed. At the Duffs Mr. Smith was finding nost congenial home. He liked Miss Maggie setter than ever, on closer acquaintance. The Martin girls fitted pleasantly into the house hold, and plainly did much to help the mis-tress of the house. Father Duff was still as irritable as ever, but he was not so much in irritable as ever, but he was not so much in evidence, for his increasing lameness was confining him almost entirely to his own room. This meant added care for Miss Maggie, but, with the help of the Martins, she still had some rest and lelaure, some time to devote to the walks and talks with Mr. Smith. Mr. Smith said it was absolutely imperative, for the sake of her health, that she should have some recreation, and that it was an act of charity, anyway, that she should lighten his loneliness by letting him

walk and talk with her.

Mr. Smith could not help wondering a great deal these days shout Miss Maggle's financial resources. He knew from various indications that they must be slender. Yet indications that they must be slender. Yet he never heard her plead poverty or preach seconomy. In spite of the absence of protecting rugs and tidies, however, and in spite of the fact that she plainly conducted her life and household along the lines of the greatest possible comfort, he saw many evidences that she counted the pennics—and that she made every penny count.

He knew for a fact that she had refused to accept any of the Blaisdells' legacy. Jane, to be sure, had not offered any money yet (though she had offered the parier carpet, which had been promptly refused), but Frank and Jones and Flora had offered money, and

and James and Flora had offered money, and and James and Flora had offered money, and had urged her to take it. Miss Maggie, however, would have none of it.

Mr. Smith suspected that Miss Maggie was proud, and that she regarded such a gift as savering too much of charity. Mr. Smith wished he could say something to Miss Maggie. Mr. Smith was, indeed, not a little lightly age. As a water, the did try one.

Maggie, Mr. Shini was, disturbed over the matter. He did try once to say something, but Miss Maggie tossed it off with a merry: "Take their m.ney? Never! I should feel as if I were cating up some I should feel as if I were eating up some of Jane's interest, or one of Hattle's gold chairs." After that she would not let him get near the subject. There seemed then really nothing he could do.

It was about this time, however, that Mr. Smith began to demand certain extra inxuries—honey, olives, sardines, candied fruits and imported jellies. They were always luxuries that must be bought, not pre-

pared in the home; and he promptly in-creased the price of his board—but to a sum far beyond the extra cost of the delicacies he ordered. When Miss Maggie remonstrated at the

size of the increase, he pooh-poohed her objections, and declared that even that did not pay for having such a nuisance of a boarder around, with all his fussy notions He insisted, moreover, that the family should all partake freely of the various delicacies, declaring that it seemed to take away the sting of his fussiness if they are as he ate, and so did not make him appear singular n his tastes. Of the Blatsdells Mr. Smith saw a great

deal that winter. They often came to Miss Maggle's and occasionally he called at their homes. Mr. Smith was on excellent terms with them all. They seemed to regard him, indeed, as quite one of the family, and they asked his advice, and discussed their affairs before him with as much freedom as if he were, in truth, a member of the

He knew that Mrs. Hattie Blaisdell was having a very gay winter, and that she had been invited twice to the Gaylords's. He knew that James Blaisdell was happy in long evenings with his books before From Fred's mether he learned that Fred bad made the most exclusive club in college, and from Fred's father he learned that the boy was already leading his class in his studies. He heard of Bessie's visits to mes of wealthy New Yorkers, and o the homes of wealthy New Yorkers, and of the trials Benny's teachers were having with

He knew something of Miss Flora's placid life in her "house of mourning" (as Bessie had dubbed the little cottage), and he heard of the "perfectly lovely times" Mellicent was having at her finishing school He dropped in occasionally to talk over the price of beans and potatoes with Mr. Frank Blaisdell in his bustling grocery store, and he often saw Mrs. Jane at Miss Maggle's. It was at Miss Maggie's indeed, one day that he heard Mrs. Jane say, as she sank wearly into a chair:
"Well, I declare! Sometimes I think I'll

ever give anybody a thing again!" Mr. Smith, at his table, was conscious of a sudden lively interest. So often, in his earlier acquaintance with Mrs. Jane, while he boarded there, had he heard her say to mission workers, church soliciters, and door-way beggars, alike, something similar to this: "No, I can give you nothing. I have nothing to give. I'd love to, if I could-really I would. It makes me quite unreally I would. It makes me quite un-happy to hear of all this need and suffering. I'd so leve to do something! And if I were rich I would but as it is, I can only give you my sympathy and my prayers."

Mr. Smith was thinking of this now. He had wondered several times, since the money came, as to Mrs. Jane's giving. Hence his interest now in what she was about to say

Maggie was querying.
"Everything's the matter," snapped Jane.
"And positively a more ungrateful set of people all around I never saw. To begin with, take the church You know I've never been able to do anything. We couldn't afford it. And now I was so happy that I could do something, and I told them so; and they reemed real pleased at first. I gave two dollars aplece to the Ladles' Aid, the Home Missionary Society and the Foreign Missionary Society, and do you have a few foreign dissionary foreign dissionary foreign.

"Why, Jane, what's the matter?"

Foreign Missionary Society, and do you know? they hardly even thanked me!

"They acted for all the world as if they expected more—the grasping things! And listen; on the way home, just as I passed the Gale girls, I heard Sue say: "What's two deliars to her? She'll never miss it." They meant me, of course, So you see it wasn't appreciated. Now, was it?"

"Perhaps not."

"What's the good of giving if you see it.

"What's the good of giving, if you aren't going to get any credit, or thanks, just be-cause you're rich. I should like to know? And they aren't the only ones. Nothing has been appreciated," went on Mrs. Jane discontentedly. "Look at Cousin Mary Davis—you know how poor they've always been and how hard it's been for them to get along. they aren't the only ones. Nothing has b Her Carrie—Mellicent's age, you know—has had to go to work in Hooper's store. Well, I sent Mellicent's old white lace party dress to Mary. 'Twas some solled, of course, and a little torn; but I thought she could clean it and make it over beautifully for Carrie. But what do you think?-back it came ti next day with a note from Mary saying very crisply that Carrie had no place to wear white late dresses, and they had no time to make it over if she did. No place to wear it, indeed! Didn't I invite her to my warming? And didn't Hattie, too? B are you going to help a person like that?" "But Jane, there must be ways—some ways." Miss Maggie's forehead was wrink led into a troubled frown. "They need help, I know. Mr. Davis has been sick a long

time, you remember." "Yes. I know he has; and that's all the more reason, to my way of thinking, why they should be grateful for anything—any-The trouble is, she wants to helped in ways of her own choosing. They wanted Frank to take Sam, the boy-he's eighteen now—into the store, and they wanted me to get embroidery for Nellie to do at ed me to get embroidery for Nellie to do at home—she's lame, you know, but she does do beautiful work. But I couldn't do either. Frank hates relatives in the store; he says they cause all sorts of trouble with the other help; and I certainly wasn't going to ask him to take any relatives of mine. As for Nellie—I did ask Hattle if she couldn't give her some napkins to do, or something, and she gave me a dozen for her—she said Neilie'd probably do them as cheap as any-

body, and maybe cheaper. But she told me not to go to the Gaylords or the Pennocks, or any of that crowd, for she wouldn't have them know for the world that we had a relative right here in town that had to take in sewing. I told her they weren't her relations nor the Blaisdelle; they were mine, and they were just as good as her folks any day, and that it was no disgrace to be poor. But, dear me! You know Hattie. What could I do? Besides, she got mad then, and took back the dozen napkins she'd given me. So I didn't have anything for poor Neille. So I didn't have anything for poor Nellie.

Wasn't it a shame?"
"I think it was." Miss Maggle's lips shut in a thin straight line. "Well, what could I do?" bridled Jane de-flantly. "Besides, if I'd taken them to her, they wouldn't have appreciated it, I know. flantly. They never appreciate anything. November, when the money came, I sent them nearly all of Mellicents' and my old summer things, and if little Tottle didn't go and say afterward that her manima did wish Cousin Jane wouldn't send muslims in December when then hadn't room enough to store a safety pin. Oh, of course, Mary didn't say that to me, but she must have said it somewhere, else Tottle wouldn't have got hold of it. Children and fools, you know, she finished meaningly, as she rose to go.

Mr. Smith noticed that Miss Maggle seemed

troubled that evening, and he knew that she started off early the next morning and was gone nearly all day, coming home only for a hurried junction. It being Saturday, the Martin girls were both there to care for Father buff and the house. Not until some days later did Mr. Smith suspect that he had learned the reason for all this. Then thin-faced young girl with tired eyes came to tea one evening and was introduced to hin as Miss Carrie Davis. Later, when Mis as Miss Carrie Davis. Later, when Miss Maggle had gone upstairs to put Father Duff to bed. Mr. Smith heard Carrie Davis telling Annabelle Martin all about how kind Miss Maggle had been to Nellie, finding her all that embrodiery to do for that rich Mrs. Gaylord, and how wonderful it was that she had been able to get such a spierolid job for Sam right in Hooper's store where she was.
Mr. Smith thought he understood then
Miss Margle's long absence on Saturday.
Mr. Smith was aften running across little

kindnesses that Miss Margie had done. I began to think that Miss Maggie must be very charitable person—until he ran acro several cases that she had not helped. The several cases that she had not belied. Then he did not know exactly what to think. His first experience of this kind was when he met an unmistakably "down-and-out" on the street one day, begging clothing, food, anything, and telling a sorry tale of his unjust discharge from a local factory. Mr. Smith gave the man a dollar, and sent him to Miss Maggie. He happened to know that Father Duff had discarded an old suit that morning—and Father Duff and the beggar morning—and Father Duff and the beggar might have been taken for twins as to size. On the way home a little later he met the

begyar returning just as forlorn, and even more hungry-locking. "Well, my good fellow, couldn't she fix you up?" questioned Mr. Smith in some sur-

"Fix me up!" glowered the man dis-dainfully, "Not much she did! She didn't fix me up ter nothin'—but chin music!" And Mr. Smith had thought Miss Maggie so charitable!

s charitable;

A few days later he heard an cager-eyed oung woman begging Miss Maggle for a nutribution to the Pension Fund Fair in chalf of the underpaid shopgirls in Daly's Daly's was a Hillerton department store noterious for its unfair treatment of its

Miss Maggie reemed interested, and asked many questions. The cager-eyed young woman became even more enger-eyed and told Miss Maggie all about the long hours, the nerve-wearing labor, the low wages wages upon which it was impossible for my girl to live descrity—wages whose neagerness sent many a girl to her ruin. Miss Maggie listened attentively, and said, Yes, yes, I see," several times. But in the end the eager-eyed young woman went away supty-handed and sad-eyed, and Mr. Smith

owned again. He had thought Miss Maggie was so the had thought Miss Margie was so kind-hearted! She gave to some fairs—why not to this one? As soon as possible Mr. Smith hunted up the eager-syed young woman and gave her ten dollars. He would have given her more, but he had learned from unpleasant experience that large gifts from unpretentions Mr. John Smith brought comments and curlosity or Smith brought comments and curlosity not niways agreeable

It was not until many weeks later that Mr. Smith chanced to hear of the complete change of policy of Paly's department store. Hours were shortened, labor lightened, and not until many weeks later that Hours were shortened, labor lightened, and wages raised. Incidentally he learned that it had all started from a crusade of women's clubs and church committees who had "got after old Daig" and threatened all sorts of publicity and unpleasantness if the wrongs were not righted at once. He learned also that the leader in the forefront of this movement had been—Maggie Duff. As it chanced, it was on that same day that a strange man accosted him on the

"Say, she was all right, she was, old man I been hopin' I'd see ye some day ter tell "To tell me?" echoed Mr. Smith stupidly,

"To ten ...
pidly.
The man grinned.
"Ye don't know me, do ye? Well, I look diff'rent, I'll own. Ye give me a dollar once, an' sent me to a lady down the street thar. Now do ye remember?"

Oh! Are you that man?"

"Sure I am! Well, she was all right." Member? I thought 't was only chin-music she was givin' me. But let me tell ye. She hunted up the wife an kids, an' what's more, she went an' faced my boss, an' she my job back, too. What do ye think of that,

"Why, I'm-I'm glad, of course," Mr. Smith spoke as one in deep thought,
And all the way home Mr. Smith walkedas one in deep thought.

CHAPTER XV In Search of Rest

JUNE brought all the young people again. It brought, also, a great deal of talk concorning plans for vacation. Bessic-Eliza-beth-said they must all go away. From James Blaisdell this brought a sud-

den and vigorous remonstrance.
"Nonsense, you've just gos home!" he ex-claimed. "Hillerton'll be a vacation to you. ill right. Besides, I want my family together again. I haven't seen a thing of my children for six months."

Elizabeth gave a silvery laugh. (Filz-abeth had learned to give very silvery laughs.) She shrugged her shoulders daint-

ily and looked at her rings.
"Hillerton? Ho! You wouldn't really doom us to Hillerton all summer, daddy."

(TO BE CONTINUED TOMORROW)

EDGE FOR LOWER RAIL RATES Jersey Governor Tells Farmers Nation

Should Aid Them Lower freight rates and improved service on the railroad lines of the nation under Government control to encourage the produc-tion and shipment of foodstuffs are looked pon as a necessary "win-the-war" move by Governor Edge, of New Jersey, who today delivered an address at Aleyon Park, New Pitman, N. J. The Governor praised New Jersey for

its answer to the appeal for food for the nation's soldiers, and those of the Allies. He cinted out that the State had increased its acreage devoted to farm production about 5 per cent since the war started, and that there had been an increase of about 15 per cent in the yield from farm lands.

Great demand for the EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER may cause you to miss an installment of this very interesting story. You had better, therefore, telephone or write to the Circulation Department or ask your newsdealer this afternoon to leave the EVENING PUBLIC TENGER at your home. LEDGER at your home.

COMMUNITY MARKET AT NARBERTH THRIVES

Even Women From Philadelphia Visit Main Line Town for

Fresh Vegetables Any observant person making a trip to Narberth on a Saturday morning will learn thing or two from the small market con-

ducted near the station by the Woman's Community Club. He will learn that the small war gardens have been a success; that Narberth tomatoes are not common tomatoes; that corn in & beautiful thing to contemplate, and that ucumbers, beans, carrots and beets are never ommonplace when they reach such a degree

f soundness and handsomeness. The market, which opened Saturday a week ago, is showing every symptom of success, and the organizers have decided to carry it on through September.

Only Surplus Sold

A point worth nothing is that the produce put on the Narberth market is only the sur-plus produce from the little gardens. Often the contributions are no larger than half a dozen ears of corn or a small box of tomatoes; only what the owners cannot themselves use. These vegetables are sold at city prices and the money goes back to the donor, except for 10 per cent, which is put into the coffers of the Community Club for war contributions; or, in cases where the produce is donated, all goes to the club.

ionated, all goes to the club. Naturally, since the number of contribu-tors to this market is not large—about fifteen in all—the proceeds are not large, comparatively speaking.

Fifteen Dollars in Week The first week about \$15 was cleared; las Saturday about \$25. But that money is free and clear—money saved from the waste, since the fresh vegetables would certainly

Customers are turning up even from the city. Women carry filled baskets triumphantly back into town, saying the vegetables bought in Narberth are much fresher than those bought at the city markets. If the stock were larger there would be no fear of a lack of customers.

UNIVERSITY TO HAVE FULL MILITARY COURSE

Pennsylvania on List of Schools That Will Make Finished Soldiers

The University of Pennsylvania has been added to the list of schools to be equipped next month for units of the student army training corps. Military training is not a new thing at

ennsylvania, as for the last year and a half he University has had its reserve officers' training corps. This organization, however, was on a par with gymnasium, to be taken instead of the latter by the students.

But, beginning this fall, the University will become something of a West Point, with a special course of military science, includthe theories of warfare, strategy, the history of the various nations at war, and that of the events that led up to the war-French necessary for military purposes and ourses in diplomacy, political science, German (for military purposes and Russian, Men taking the course will be under the

livided between drilling and military theory they will be directly prepared for work in France, and, if they go all the way through, they will receive diplomas. A student army training corps has been formed at Swarthmore College, for training luring the coming year, it was announce

trictest discipline; they will have their day

oday. Any male student, provided his parthis approve, may enroll.

The course is along the lines laid down by the War Department. Four hours weekly by the War Department. Four lower as will be devoted to academic studies taken as

a part of the regular curriculum of the col-lege. The remaining six hours will be purely nilitary subjects. The maneuvers will be conducted at the Pennsylvania Military College, Chester, under the supervision of Colonel Alfred Rey-

nolds, who is head of the military training

at the Pennsylvania Military College.



"THE SAFETY CURTAIN" Next Week-Mae Marsh in "Money Mad" PALACE 1214 MARKET STREET P. M. TO 11:15 P. M. SELECT Presents CLARA KIMBALL YOUNG THE Next Week DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS

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VICTORIA LAST 3 DAYS "TO HELL WITH THE KAISER" Next Week-Wm. Farnum in "A Soldier's Oath" REGENT MARKET ST. Below 17 PH
Francis X. Rushman-Beverly
Bayne—"A Pair of Cupids"

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